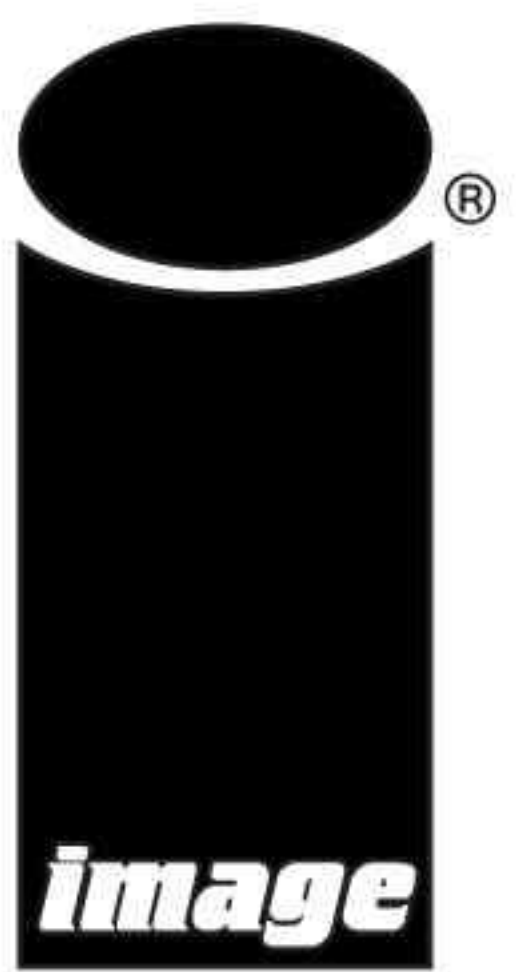




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SILENCE!



WHY DO YOU ATTACK US?! IS IT TRUE THAT YOU HAVE BEEN OVERRUN BY THIS SLAVE RACE--THESE SEQUIDS?

ENSLAVED BY SLAVES, YES-- BECAUSE OF HIM!



AND WE ARE HERE TO STOP THEM-- BECAUSE OF HIM!

WILL YOU HELP US?

TO STOP THE VILE SEQUIDS WE WOULD ALLY WITH TRANSGROTH HIMSELF.



FIGHTING THE LACK OF PRESSURE IN SPACE-- I HAD TO KEEP PULLING ON THE GLOBE TO KEEP IT INTACT SO THE AIR DIDN'T LEAK OUT--AND SEALING UP THAT WALL--

I'VE NEVER USED MY POWERS ON THAT SCALE SO MUCH AT ONE TIME. I JUST--

I JUST NEED A MINUTE TO CATCH MY BREATH.



IT'S OKAY-- I GOT YOU.

ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE.



HEY, GUYS--

I FOUND ONE!



NO! YOU HAVE ALERTED THEM TO YOUR PRESENCE!

THEY WILL KNOW YOU ARE HERE IMMEDIATELY!





BULLETPROOF
HAS REVEALED
THEIR VULNERABILITY.
IF THESE CREATURES
CAN BE SO EASILY
CRUSHED THIS WILL
BE NO GREAT TASK
AT ALL!

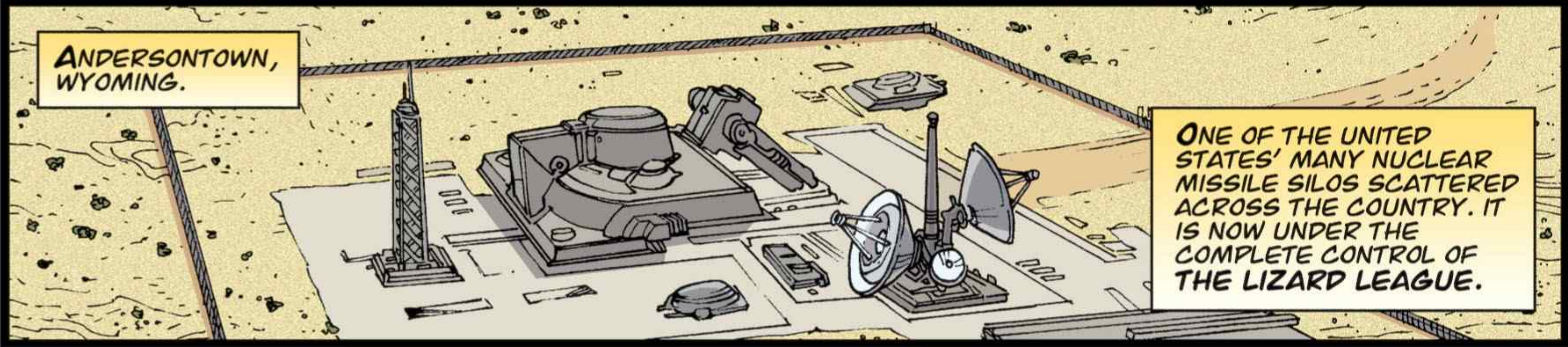
JUST
CRUSH EVERY
DAMN ONE
OF THEM!

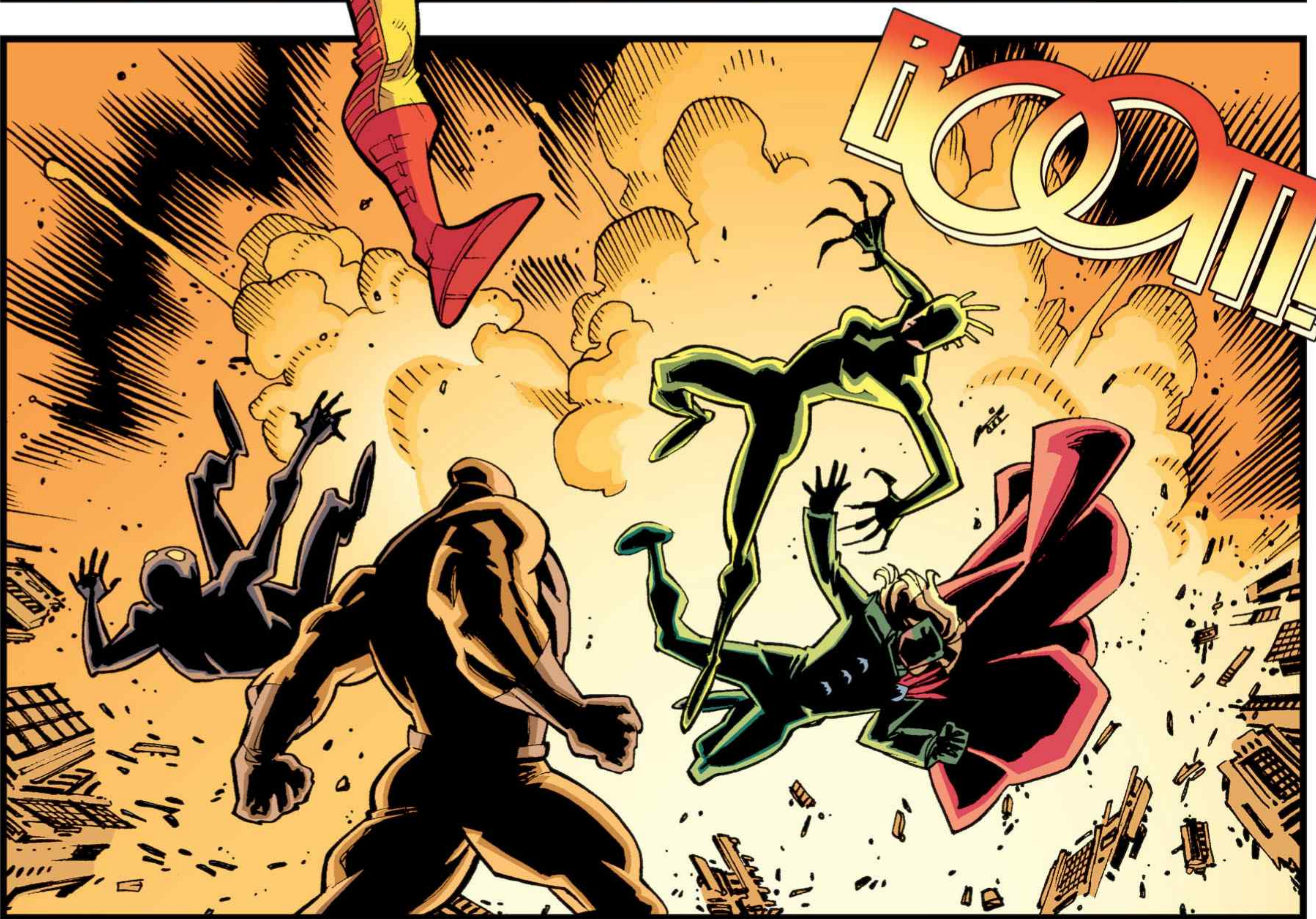
THEY **SHOULDN'T** BE ABLE
TO GET TO ME THROUGH THIS
NEW COSTUME I'VE MADE--
BUT AFTER PUSHING MY
POWERS TO THE LIMITS LIKE
THAT--I DON'T KNOW HOW
MUCH GOOD I'M GOING
TO BE.

I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE
COME.

IF YOU HADN'T COME
WE COULD HAVE ALL
DIED IN THAT EXPLOSION!
I'VE GOT YOUR BACK--
YOU'LL BE
FINE!

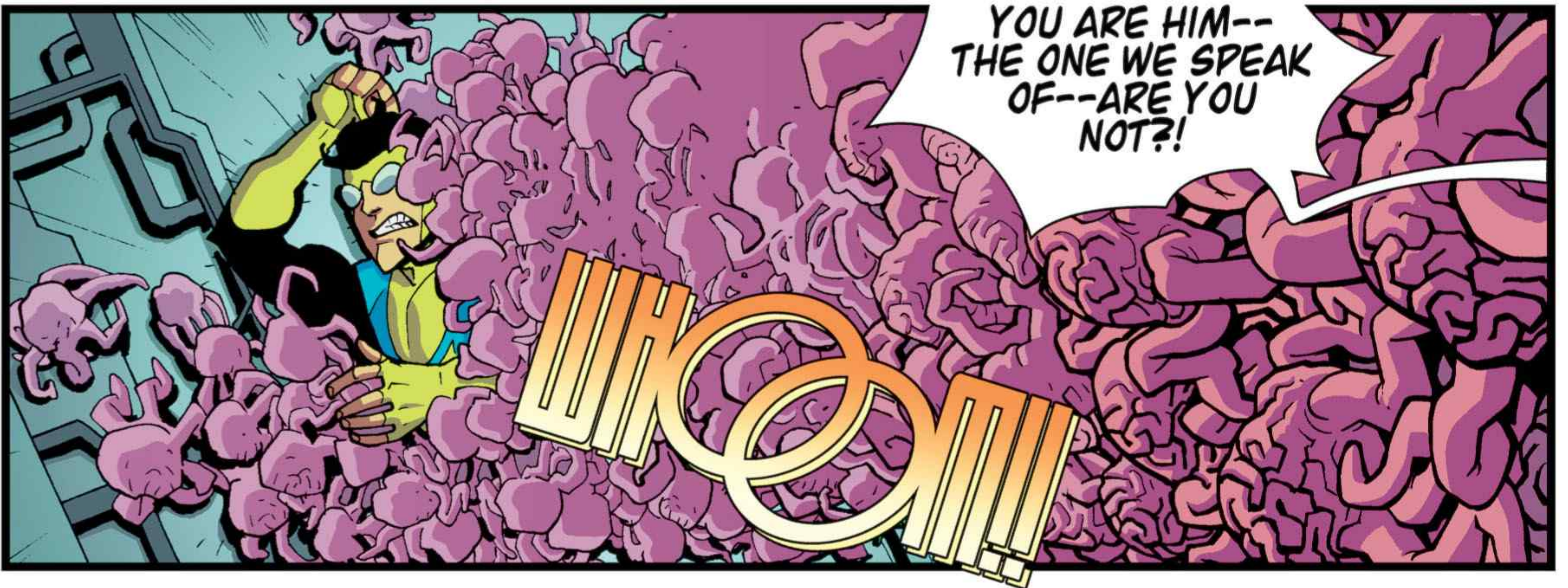












YOU ARE HIM--
THE ONE WE SPEAK
OF--ARE YOU
NOT?!

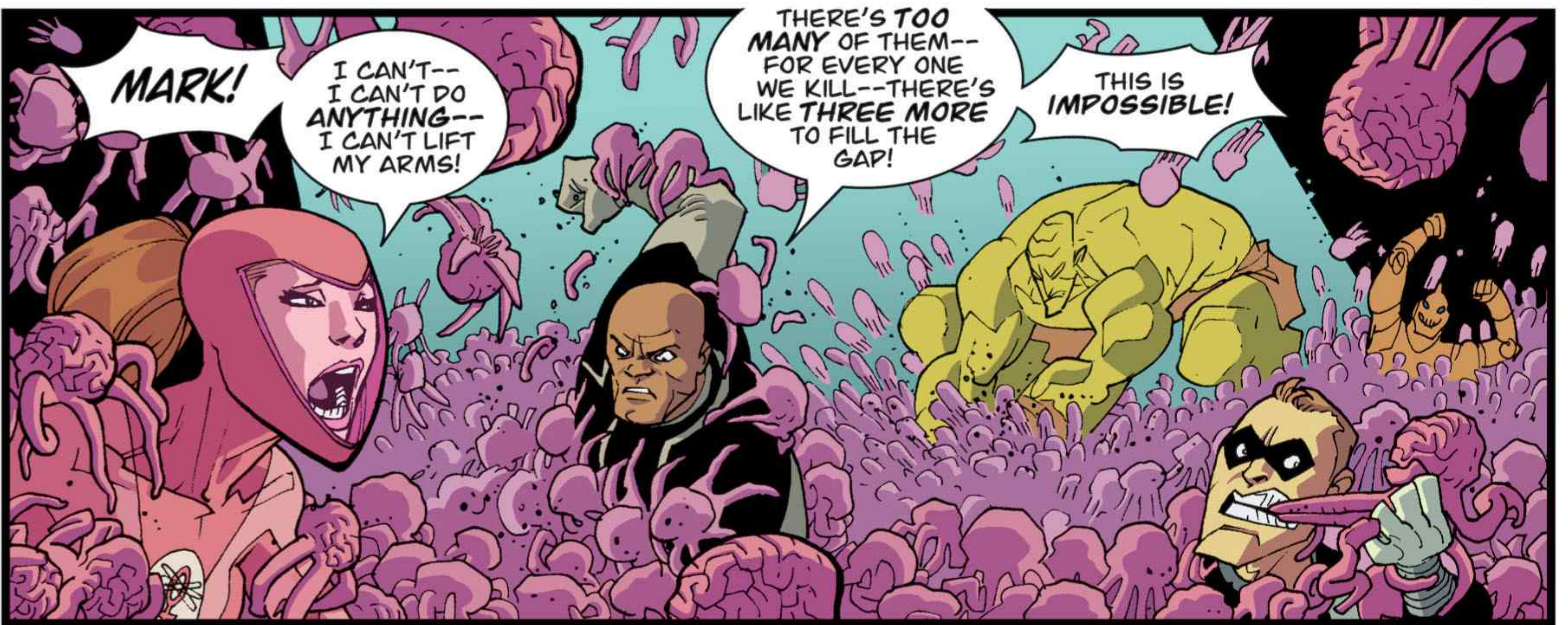


THAT'D BE ME--YEAH.
I'M NOT TOO KEEN ON
HOSTILE TAKEOVERS OF
MY PLANET. IT'S KIND
OF A THING I
HAVE.

IT'S NOTHING
PERSONAL.

STOP--YOU WISH TO
STOP US? I ASSURE
YOU, SOLID--WE CANNOT
BE STOPPED. FOR
CENTURIES WE HAVE
DWELLED AIMLESSLY,
UNWARE OF EVEN OUR
OWN SLAVERY--
CENTURIES WE HAVE
EXISTED IN A HAZE--
MINDLESS.

WE WILL
NEVER
SUFFER
THAT FATE
AGAIN!



MARK!

I CAN'T--
I CAN'T DO
ANYTHING--
I CAN'T LIFT
MY ARMS!

THERE'S TOO
MANY OF THEM--
FOR EVERY ONE
WE KILL--THERE'S
LIKE THREE MORE
TO FILL THE
GAP!

THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE!



I WILL REACH YOUR
PLANET--THE SOLID
PLANET--FORETOLD IN
THE DEPTHS OF THE
HOST'S MEMORY. WE
WILL SPREAD OUT
AMONG THIS WORLD
AS A GREAT
PLAGUE!

NOTHING
YOU CAN DO
WILL STOP
US!

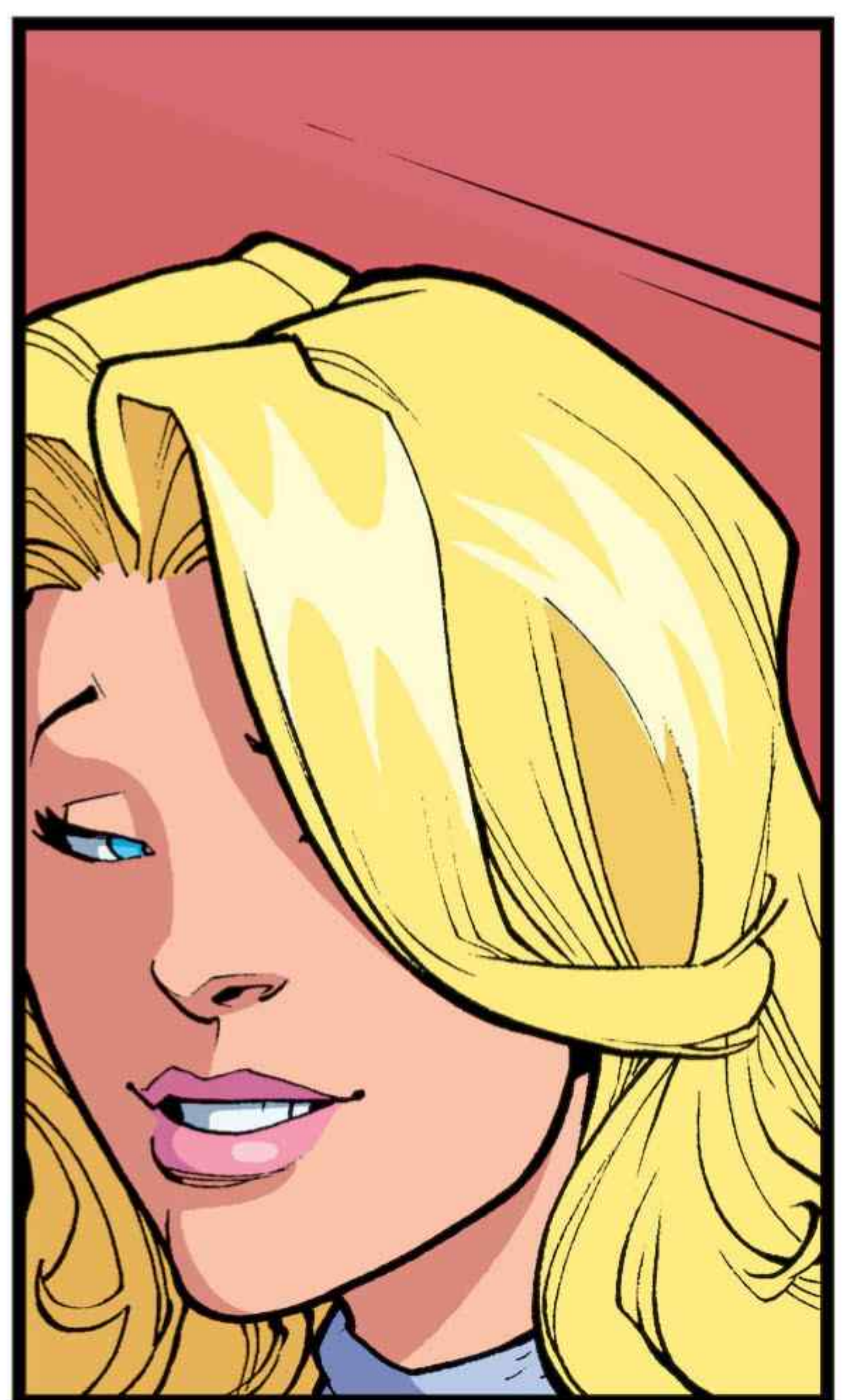
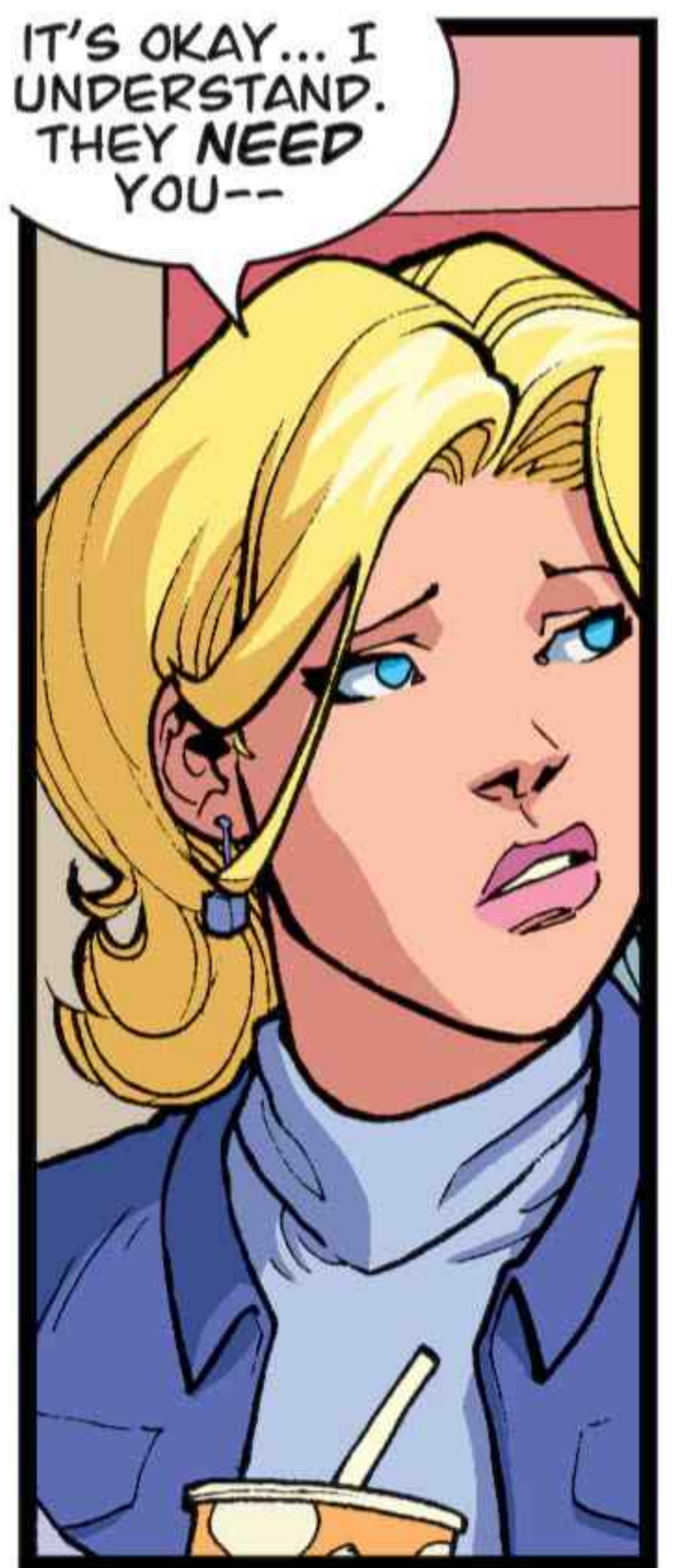


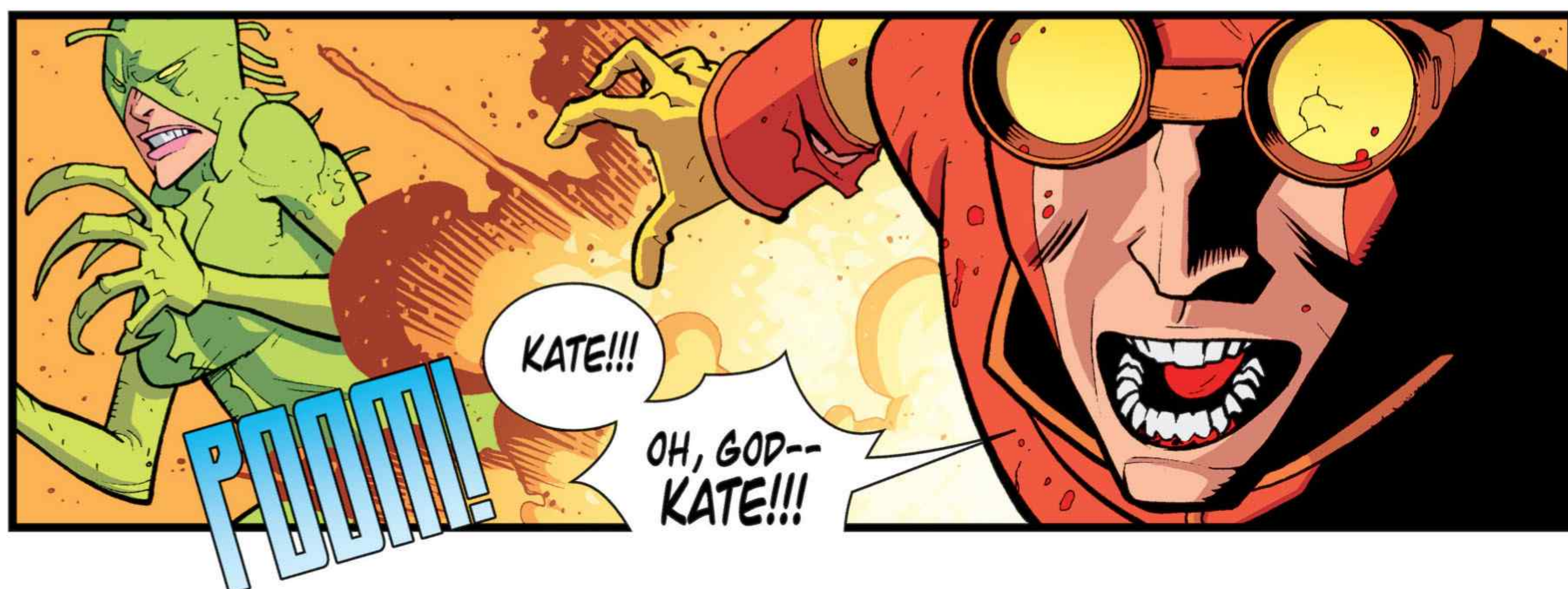
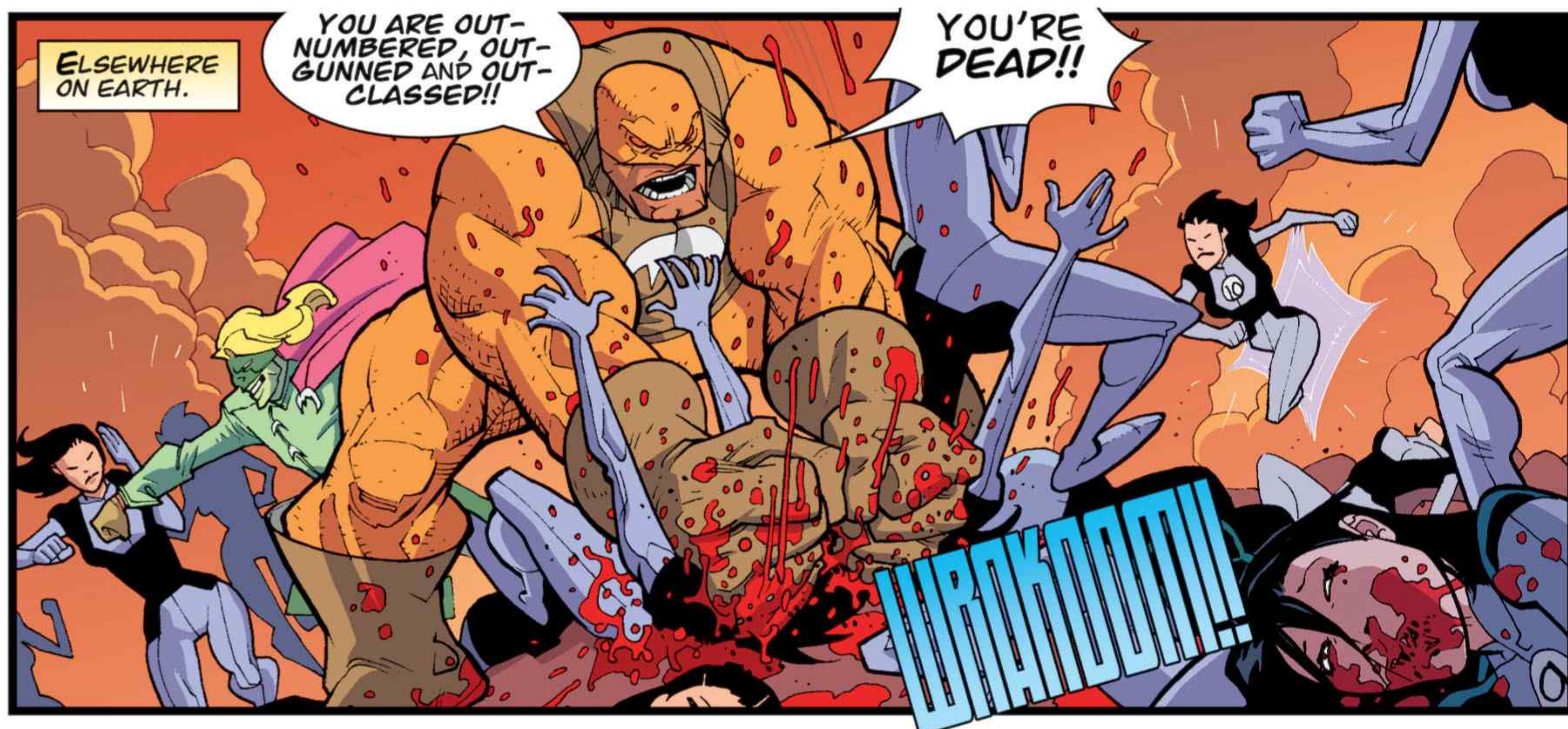
IRK!!

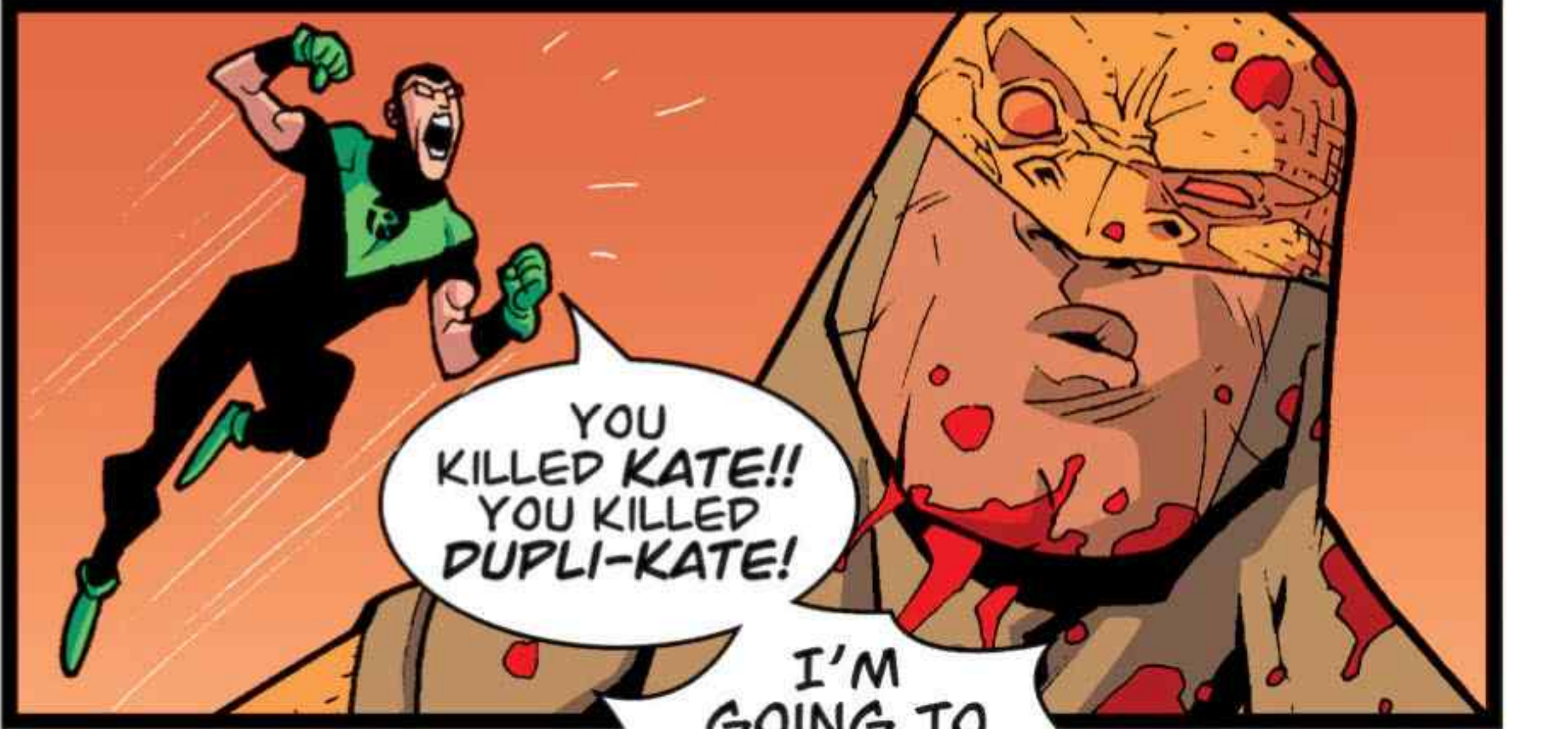
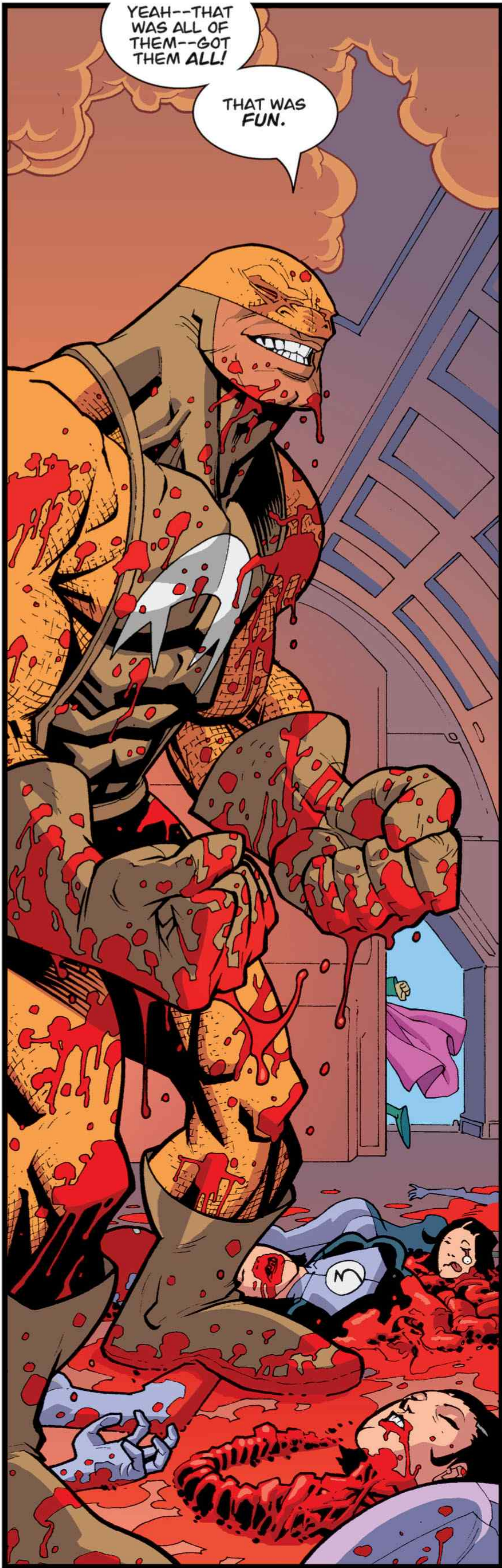
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

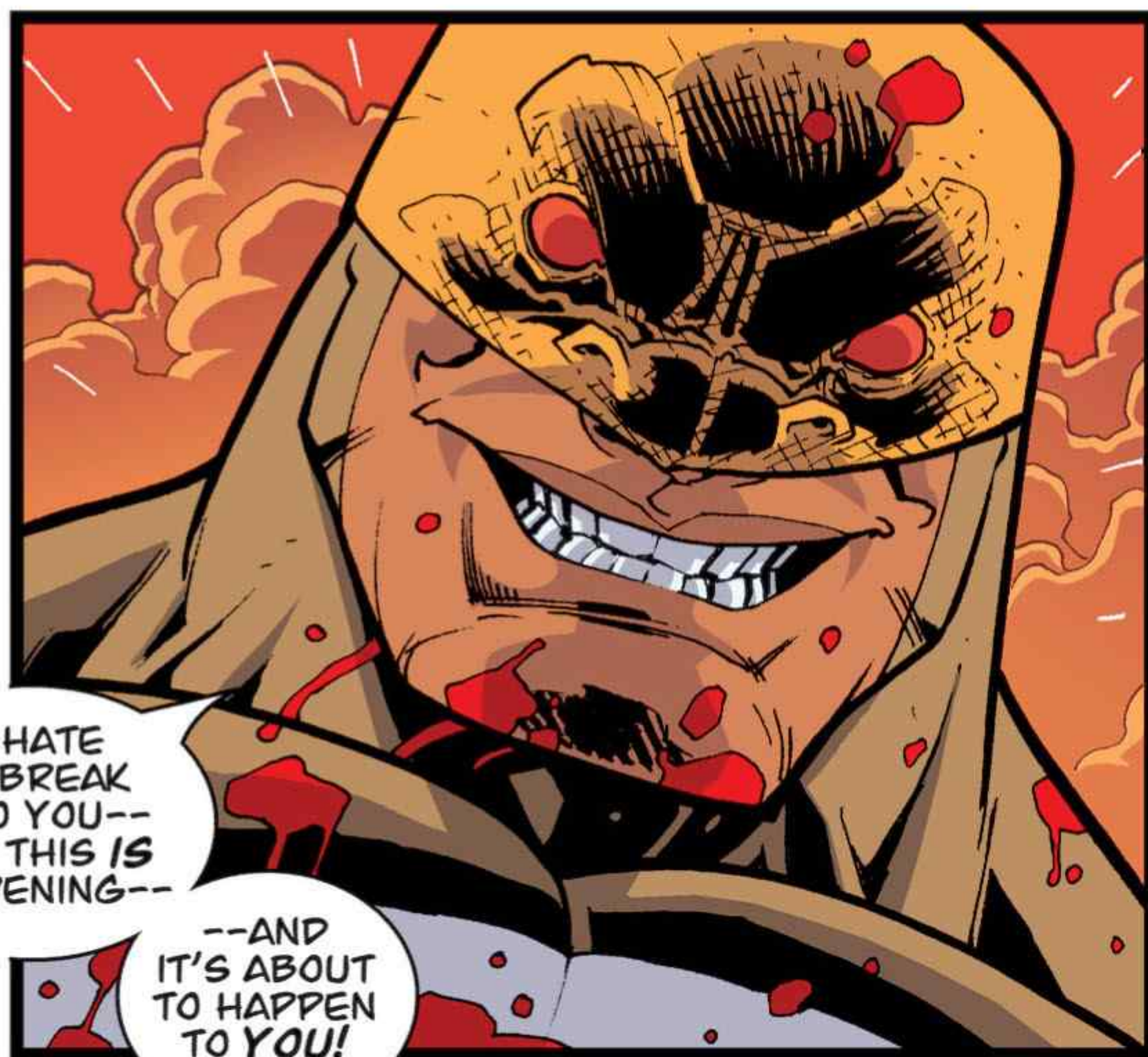
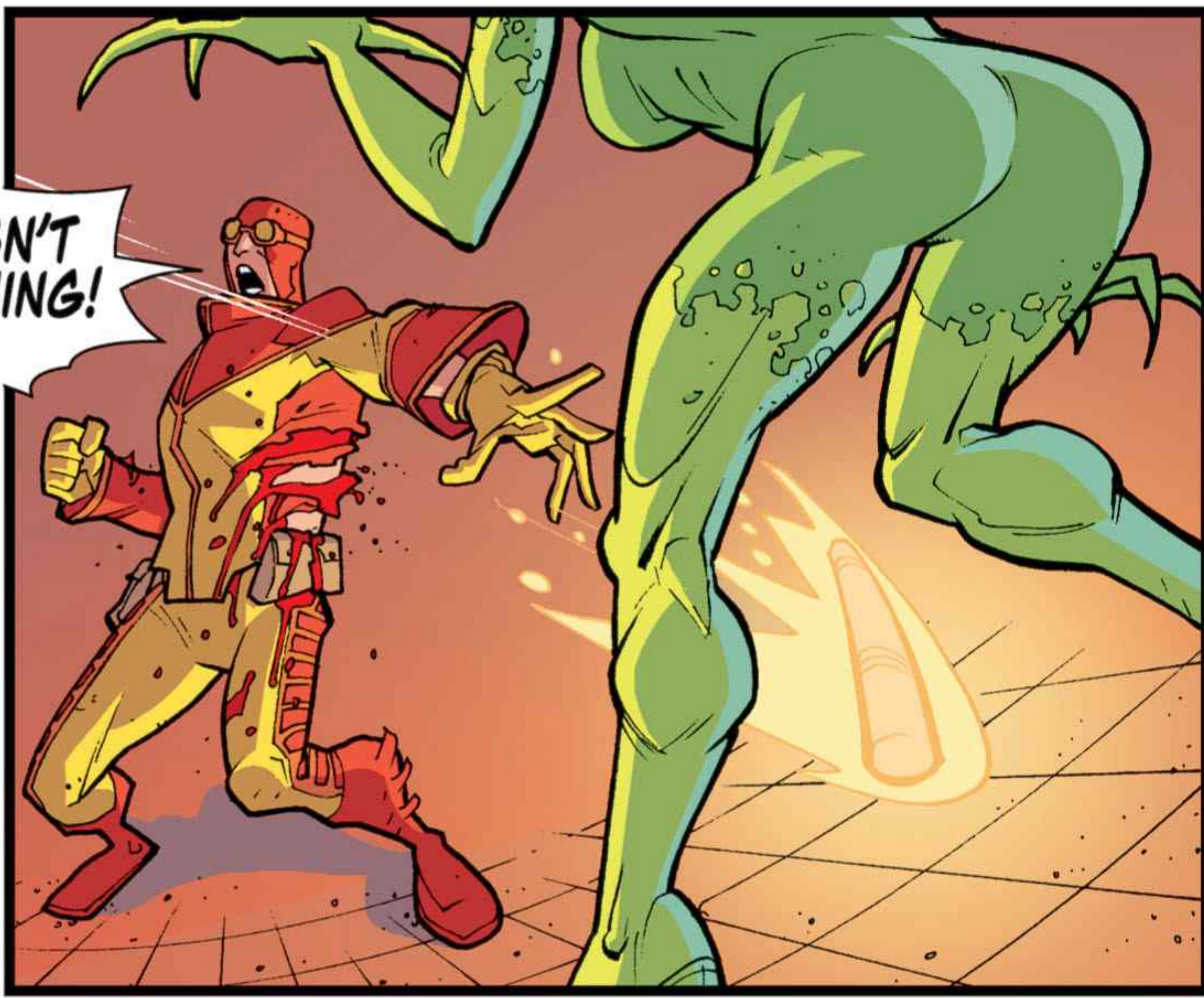
TRYING TO
SEE IF THERE'S
SOMETHING
HE HASN'T
THOUGHT OF.





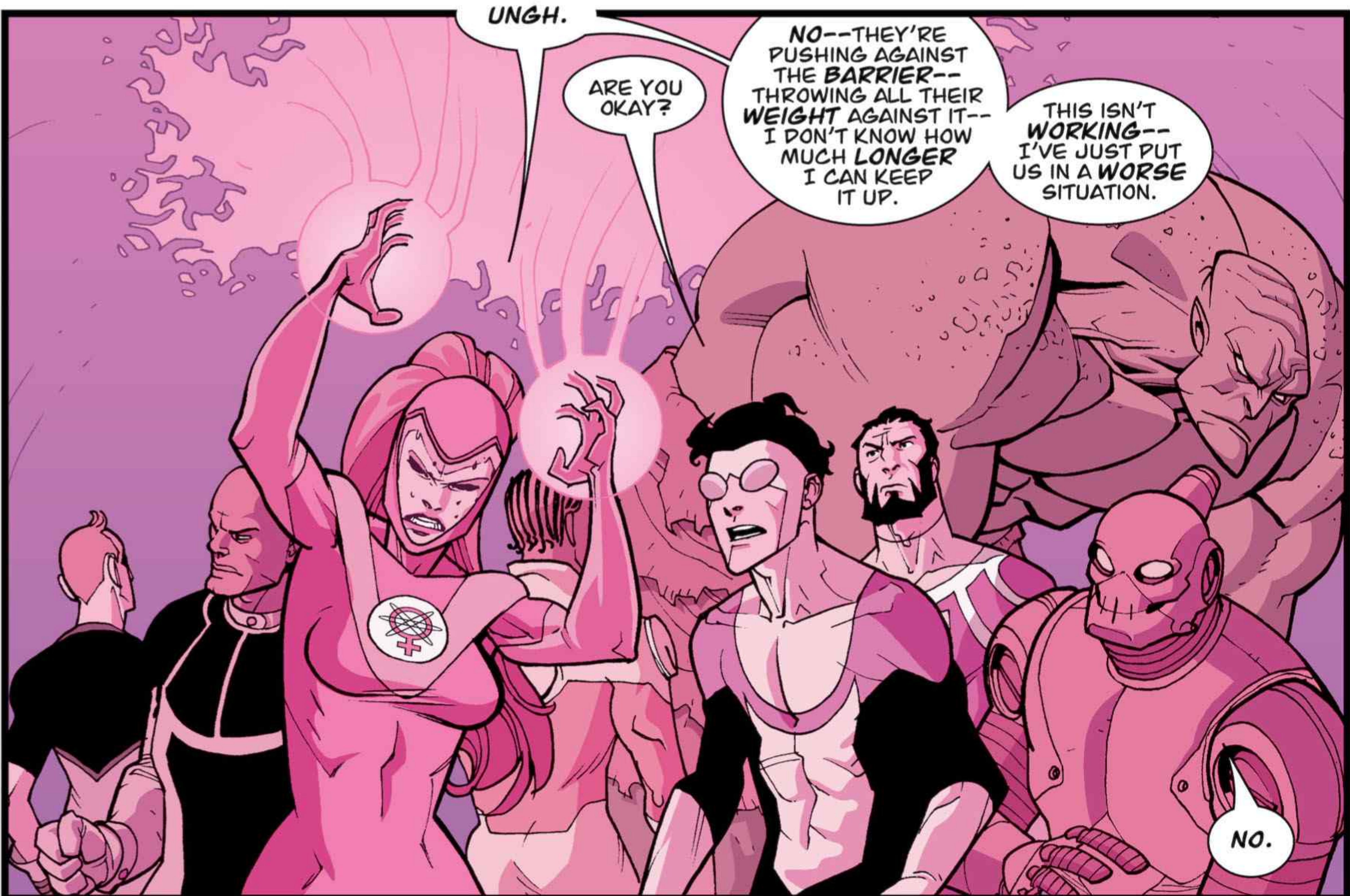








BACK IN DEEP SPACE.



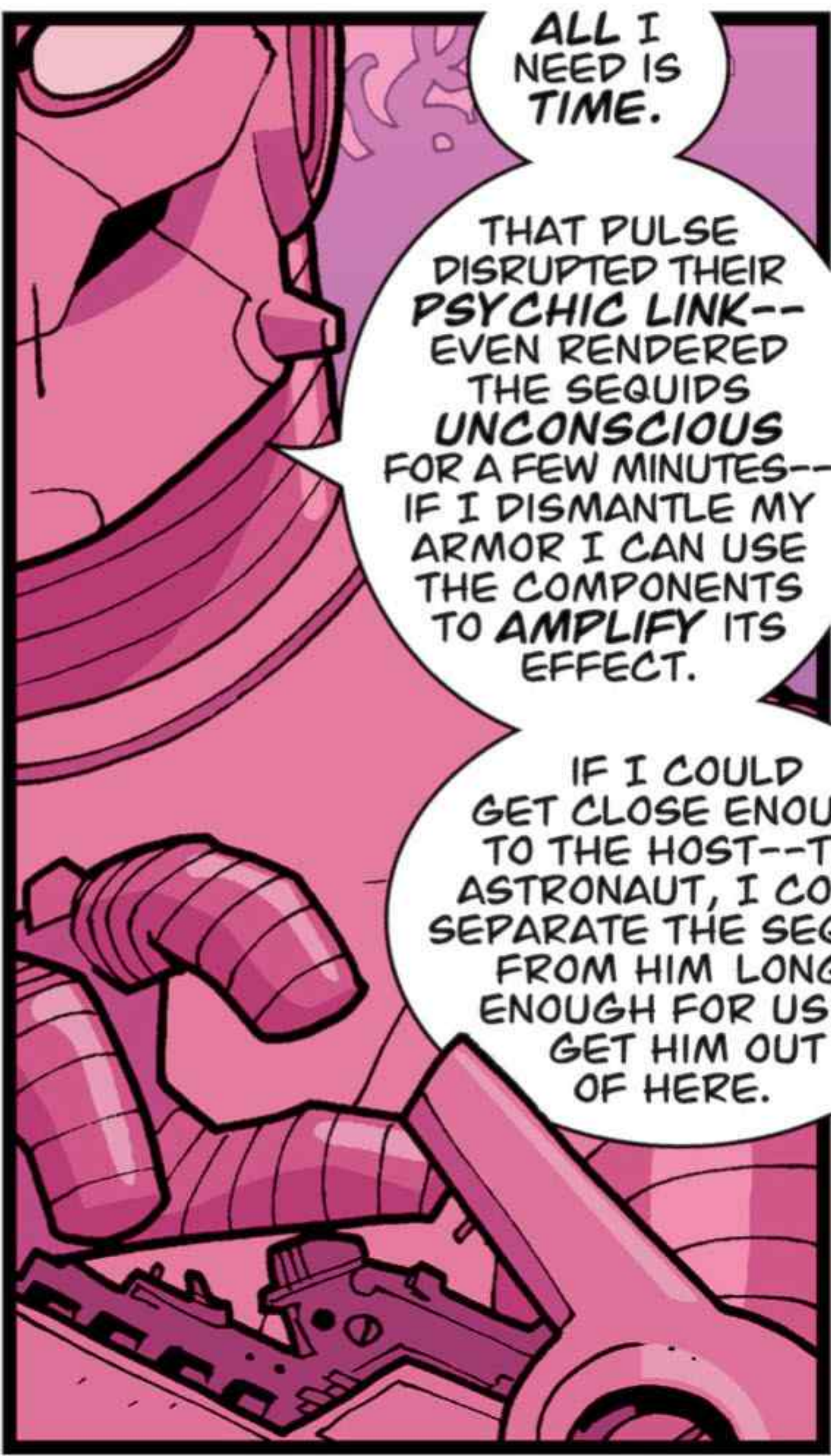
UNGH.

ARE YOU
OKAY?

NO--THEY'RE
PUSHING AGAINST
THE **BARRIER**--
THROWING ALL THEIR
WEIGHT AGAINST IT--
I DON'T KNOW HOW
MUCH **LONGER**
I CAN KEEP
IT UP.

THIS ISN'T
WORKING--
I'VE JUST PUT
US IN A **WORSE**
SITUATION.

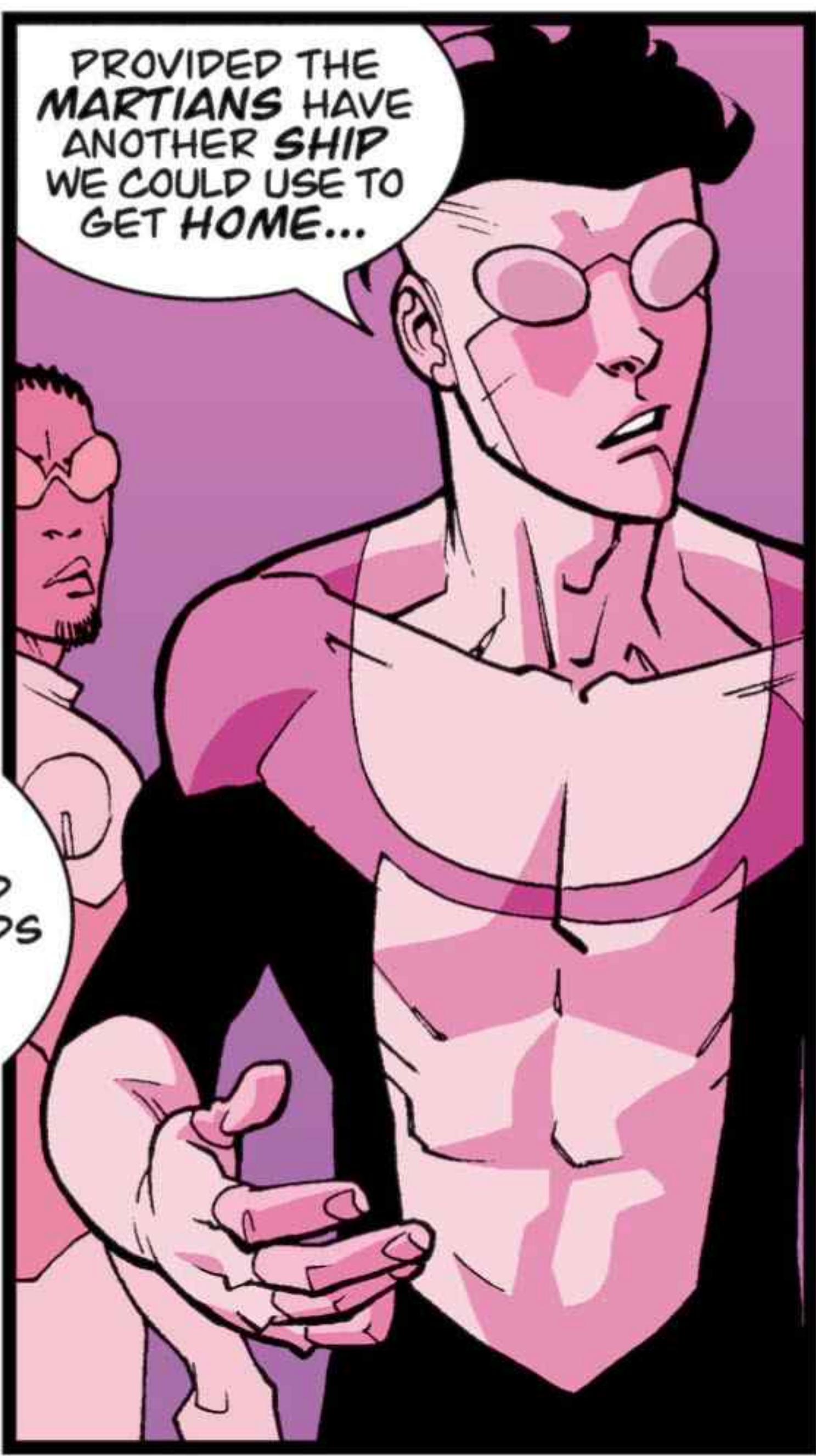
NO.



ALL I
NEED IS
TIME.

THAT PULSE
DISRUPTED THEIR
PSYCHIC LINK--
EVEN RENDERED
THE SEQUIDS
UNCONSCIOUS
FOR A FEW MINUTES--
IF I DISMANTLE MY
ARMOR I CAN USE
THE COMPONENTS
TO **AMPLIFY** ITS
EFFECT.

IF I COULD
GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO THE HOST--THE
ASTRONAUT, I COULD
SEPARATE THE SEQUIDS
FROM HIM LONG
ENOUGH FOR US TO
GET HIM OUT
OF HERE.



PROVIDED THE
MARTIANS HAVE
ANOTHER **SHIP**
WE COULD USE TO
GET **HOME**...



OH--THEY DO--
THEY'VE GOT
HUNDREDS OF
SMALLER SHIPS
IN THIS THING.
THEY'RE IN THE
HANGAR BAY--
LEVEL 84.

THEY USED
TO TAKE MY
SCHOOL ON
TOURS
THROUGH THIS
SHIP--I'VE
MEMORIZED
ALMOST THE
ENTIRE
LAYOUT.

IT WOULD
TAKE US A WHILE
TO GET THERE
FROM **HERE**--
BUT I KNOW
THE WAY.

I
THINK.



